

## The Church

### "City"

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There, smoke turns into serpents in the air  
Beware, there's no sanctuary anywhere  
On this very spot, a great city once stood  
It oozed with evil but it felt so good  
Well I don't know  
Where did it go?

And here, there's lots of method in their madness dear  
And we're considering remaining here  
In this very house a giant was born  
With two angry eyes and one sharp black horn  
Well I don't know  
How could he grow?

The fountains gush wine  
The chimneys spurt flowers  
Where me and my friends pass the fleeting hours  
Well yes and no  
Where did they go?

Goodbye, there's no reason, there's no alibi  
I'll try to write you a letter from the cyclone's eye  
On this very day, a hundred years before  
They opened up the future like it was a door  
Well I don't know  
Where did it go?

The towers stretch up, the spires spiral odd  
Behind the vicar's gate, the sign, "Beware of God"  
Well I don't know  
Where did he go?

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